SPRR

# RISING UP ANGRY

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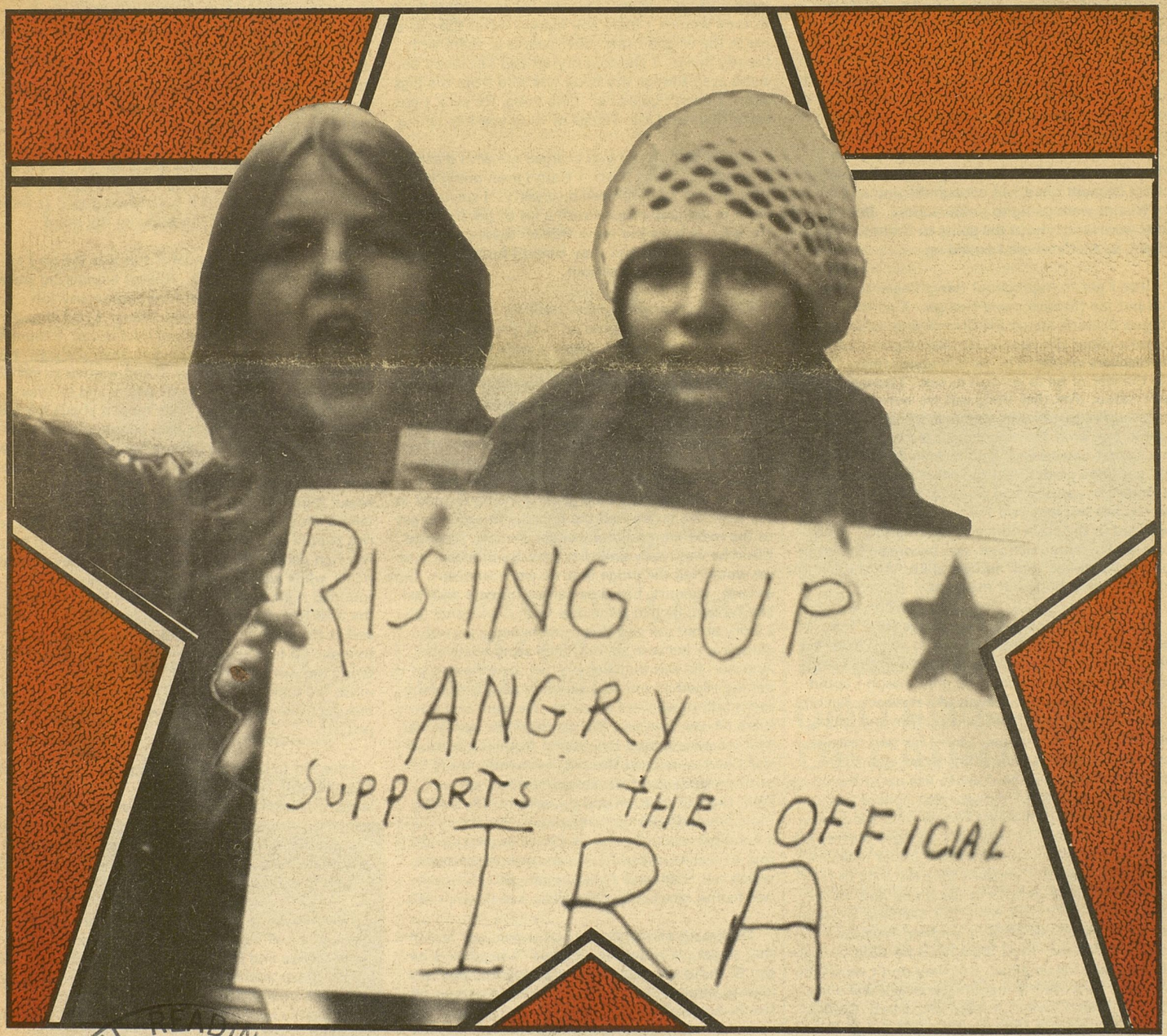
A REVOLUTIONARY ORGANIZATION COMMITTED TO BUILDING A NEW MAN; A NEW WOMAN, & A NEW WORLD

1972
MICHIGAN STATE UNIVERSITY

# SISTERS IN THE STRUGGLE




# POWER TO THE SISTERS

PERIODICAL READING ROOM
USE
ONLY

# WHY I BECAME A REVOLUTIONARY

I was born and raised in the Lakeview neighborhood in Chicago. My father was a maintenance man and my mother was a housewife and took care of five kids. I was the second youngest, having three older sisters and a younger brother. We never owned a car or had any luxuries that you see on T.V., in fact, we just made ends meet. My mother was always patching clothes so they could pass down from the older to the next youngest kid. My father could do a lot of things with his hands so he made a lot of things that saved us money. When my grandfather died my dad luckily inherited his house so we had a place to live.

That house is where I grew up. We lived a block away from the local Catholic church and school. Since my folks were devout Catholics, I attended that school for 9 years (counting kindergarten). I learned how to brown-nose and hustle the nuns to get good grades. It hardly ever depended on how much you knew to get good grades, it depended on how much the kids sweet talked the teachers. And because my sisters had gone to the school before me I had a hard time trying to keep up with the standards they had set. But, I made it through. When I graduated I wanted to go to public high school because I had had enough religion and all my friends were going to public school. But my parents were strict about me going to Catholic high school, so that's where I ended up.

Once I got to high school things began to happen that put me through some changes. One thing was I began to think about the Church and its so-called concern about the people. In the religion classes the teachers wouldn't let us talk about relevant issues like the war or birth control or sex. Those subjects were taboo. Another thing was we were hustling for grades again, just like in grammar school. You just figured out what the teacher wanted to hear and that's what you said. If you followed that process you got good grades. On the other hand, if you tried to think for yourself and came up with new ideas the teacher thought you were stupid and you were ridiculed in the classroom and called a fool. What they really wanted us to do was become a bunch of robots that think, look and act alike. All the schools are factories turning out products.

After high school I went to college for a year. It wasn't a big deal because I didn't go away from the city and leave home. To help cut down the cost I went to Chicago Circle. The only reason I could afford to go there was I received a state scholarship. It was based on our financial situation and it only paid half the cost anyway. I went for two reasons. One was my parents wanted me to go - my sisters had gone and they wanted me to live up to the image. The other reason was I thought that college was the answer to all the problems. I knew that things were messed up for most people and I thought that by getting a college education you had a better chance of changing things. But it didn't take too long to realize that the whole game is to teach you how to rip-off the people in a slick way. For example, in engineering the game is to design a washing machine to last X amount of time - even though it's possible to make it last a much longer time. But they don't want it to last longer because the manufacturer will make less money if it lasts 5 years instead of 2 years. College was used to educate and condition you to work against the people. I didn't want an education like that, so I spent the last quarter of the term playing ping-pong in the school activity room.

That summer things really happened to me that changed me around. The biggest thing was the Democratic Convention in August. I had heard a lot of stories about all the things coming down on people around the convention. The pigs were busting people's heads for no reason and tear gassing everyone and a lot of other things. At that time I was working on the south side and after hearing the stories about Monday and Tuesday of convention week, Wednesday night on the way home from work I decided to stop off downtown and get a first hand look at what was happening. I was downtown by the hotel at Michigan and Balbo for about 15 minutes when this pig came up to me and said, "Here's a good one." Before I could say a word, this pig and his partner started beating me and pushing me toward a paddy wagon. They hit me in selected spots so they wouldn't leave any marks. After they threw me in the wagon I saw other people in there with bloody heads. I checked myself and felt lucky because even though my body was sore from the pigs clubs, I wasn't bleeding. One thing, for sure, I got some first hand knowledge of what was happening.

At the station the pigs charged me with disorderly conduct. Some bust! I wasn't even down there long enough to have been disorderly. I spent the night in jail, and rapped with a lot of people about the war. It blew my mind that all these people wanted to end the war and they weren't just down there as a joke - they were serious.

The court case was a freak-out for me. I ended up going to court 5 times on that one disorderly charge. All of the continuances were by the city because they didn't have any witness. Finally, I guess the judge got tired of seeing me in court, they decided to try the case. Well, the prosecutor, Richard Elrod (he's now the Sheriff) took me and this other brother aside and told us to cop a plea of guilty. He said if we did that he would drop the charge to something minor. He said if we didn't agree to his deal he would get anyone he wanted to say anything he wanted them to say in order to get us the maximum sentence under the law. We told Elrod he was craxy and that we were innocent and we would tell the judge that we were innocent. Sure enough, in court, Elrod presented his case and just like he said, he had same pigs from downtown tell a story about me and this brother being part of a conspiracy because we both had army coats on. Another lie was that this pig had seen the two of us talking together and making plans about throwing rocks before we were arrested. We were also down there all day, he said. The truth of the matter was that we were busted five blocks from one another and I had never seen this brother before in my life until we both spent the same night in a jail cell. Well, this pig went on and on, under oath, telling more lies and bullshit than anyone else could tell in a hundred years. The judge found us guilty and Elrod, of course, asked for the maximum sentence which was $500 and a year in jail. But the judge was feeling good that day and he just fined us $10.

That really shook me up because if they lied like that about me and my case wasn't a big deal, I began to think about how many people the pigs' lies have put in jail. I really saw that there was no justice in America.

After that summer, I never went back to college, except to tell them that I quit. I had decided that school was just a method of trying to control people.

About that time there was a community organization in my neighborhood called the Lakeview Youth Council. LVYC had a lot of community people involved in it and I dug listening to them talk and I learned about this system of government and how it functions on a theory of how to best rip-off the people for the benifit of a few rich people. It was my first contact with any revolutionary politics. But we had some problems and the main one was that there wasn't much unity among the people - so it lasted through the winter but in the spring it fell apart.

There wasn't much to do after that and I figured that I was one person - what could I do? I got a job in a factory to earn some money but I started to get into drugs - heavy. It seemed like a good way to get away from it all. In the neighborhood, everybody else was into downers. I not only dropped them - I got into mainlining them. Dope was a way to make you forget the pigs hassling you on the street or the boss at work always on your case or other problems that you might have. Dope was a way to make you forget. It didn't solve anything but once you got stoned, who could give a damn. The only way to deal with something was to bring it all back home and forget about it with some dope. It went on like that for a year - messing up my mind.

Then, I began to wonder if this was the way to spend the rest of my life. Always wondering where to cop my next high - working some lousy job - messing up my brothers and sisters. I had already broken up with my girlfriend over drugs. I thought getting high was more important than she was. But, I didn't dig the scene I was in and wanted to get out of of it. Then, I talked to some sisters and brothers from Rising Up Angry. They rapped about the newspaper and how they were into people getting together and the need for unity among the people. They talked about brothers and sisters in the neighborhoods who had stopped messing over one another and began thinking about who the real enemy was. They talked about the system of capitalism that kills and rips people off. This system that is controlled by a few rich people who run everything so they can get richer while working people barely make it. That sounded right to me because where I was working the boss had started to lay people off of their jobs and at the same time he doubled everyone's work to make up for the shortage of workers. We were doing the work of two people now, but we still made the same low salary. That meant the boss was making more profits and we were getting super ripped off.

I started to hang around Angry and got involved in some work for the revolution. In the neighborhood, this restaurant owner was charging outrageous prices for his food and running bogus lottery games. Another brother and I organized a successful boycott of the restaurant and RUA gave us a lot of help. I knew that Angry was for real.

Well, I've been in the organization for about a year and a half now - working on the serve the people programs and rapping about the revolution, selling the paper and doing things that help people come together to make the revolution. I know that it is going to be a hard struggle, but I also know that we are going to win.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

# PEOPLE'S GRAPEVINE

## FROM A BROTHER AGAINST THE BRASS

Dear Angry,

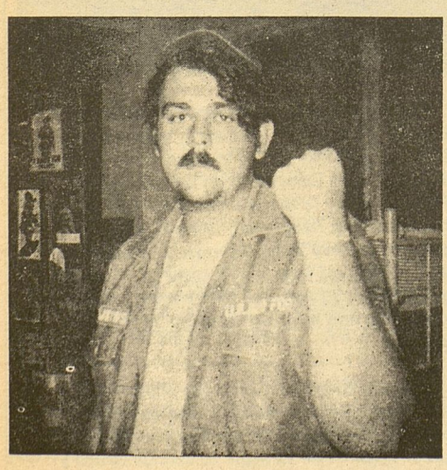
Being out of the Air Farce for about 9 months, I found myself going through some heavy changes. I'm pretty new to the revolution and to me it's really a mind-blowing experience. I work in kind of a small mail room with a few brothers and sisters. When I started to get hip to the revolution - like wow- things just started to come into focus. So I began to rap to some "fellow employees" about it. I found that I wasn't alone in my thinking. I found myself being more and more able to relate to people. I blew one sisters head when I talked about the "People's Theater" I saw at a Friends of Angry meeting about the Sister's Struggle. It kind of blew her mind when I told her I supported and respected Sisterhood - specifically - Women's Liberation. I turned her on to some reading material and she's really into it now.

There are two other Black sisters who I'm learning a lot about. One digs the revolution and she's going through some difficult changes. I'd like her to understand that there are whites she can trust. The other sister is somewhat anti-white, which I can understand. If I was Black I'd be the same way. I've been turning them both on to Rising Up Angry. Slowly but surely - through relating to each other and breaking down those walls that have been dividing us for far too long, we can begin to communicate.

The boss is a bigot and really enjoys seeing the employees bickering and arguing among themselves. If there would be an argument among a couple of people, the boss figures that is good because if they stop talking to each other more work will get out. The boss digs it when people are not together and when he hears me and others talking about getting together and talking about the injustices in this country and the revolution - he can't dig it! He tried to break it up with his racist pig mouth the other day, but nobody payed any attention to this idiot. We are continually conditioned to believe that "white is right" in this society and that all non-white peoples are our enemy and can't be trusted. This racism is a drag and an insult to our intelligence.

The ruling class - the "white" ruling class - in this society has been blowing our scene for too long brothers and sisters! It's time we come together and realize that we have been taken for a ride by this pig establishment and all of their flunkies.

All Power to the Brothers and Sisters who are Tired of This Ride and want to Get Off!



## DWIGHT STATE PRISON FOR WOMEN

Dwight State Prison for women is ruled like a plantation back in the slavery days. Margaret Morrisey, the supervisor, is a full dictator and what she considers proper and improper governs the "plantation" at Dwight. She doesn't let a magazine, book or program come in that isn't acceptable to her way of thinking. (Her way of thinking goes back a long time). She is Big Missy and of course she thinks she is doing "good" for her "girls". Dwight has no cultural education program and the women must enter "womanly work" like cooking, hair dressing, stenography or laundry work. In other words - according to Big Missy - women must "know their place". We must put the spotlight on this slave pen and see that the sisters are free to read what they want to read, learn what they want to learn and have more freedom than this slave master now allows. Prisons are a million years out of date. They say they are for rehabilitation, not punishment - but at Dwight and other Illinois prisons you get ½ or 1% rehabilitation and the rest is cruel and crude punishment. The Emancipation Proclamation was supposed to free slaves -- so how about Dwight in 1972?

FREE OUR SISTERS!
JAIL THE JAILERS!

## PAPER SELLING AT 47TH & ASHLAND

A sister from Angry and I went to the corner of 47th & Ashland to sell papers on a Friday afternoon. After I'd been on the corner for an hour or so, a pig walked up behind me. I'd already seen him so I played it cool. I turned and said, "Would you like on, officer?" He took a copy, looked around first, then read the caption - Revolutionary Organization - at the top.

"Do you have a permit to sell these?" he asked with disgust.

"Well, gee officer, you don't need a permit to sell papers." I'd learned that at an outreach meeting at Angry the Tuesday before. He gave me a "don't get smart with me, kid" look - then continued to look around. He handed me my paper and walked across to the triangular island in the middle of the street to call in on his pig phone. The sister and I hoped we wouldn't have to take a bust to open up that corner, but we held our ground and hoped for the best. We won! The pig went on his way.

(You really don't need a permit to sell Angrys.)

SPREAD THE REVOLUTION!
SELL RISING UP ANGRY!

## FROM THE STOCKADE IN PORTSMOUTH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Bro. Rob—

Got your letter a few minutes ago and was glad to hear from you again. Not much going on these days, bro.

You mentioned U.D.'s and D.D.'s (undesireable and dishonorable discharges) in your letter. When they ask me how I feel about a discharge of that type - I say, "Shit, that's what I've always wanted." It kinda throws them off (and that's exactly what I'd dig - throwing them off a cliff!)

Since when did they start getting it together in E. St. Louis? The last time I heard about it was over a year ago. I didn't know it still existed.

You also mentioned putting my letter in the next issue. If it will get any type of message to anybody who is in doubt - Please, by all means print it! I know there are millions of people who are in doubt and need to hear what it's like - straight from inside! Too many people are satisfied with just a couple of dollars in their pockets and a can of beans on the shelf. Those are the blind people who need to hear the message, but they are the ones who don't even want to hear the message because the only thing they've ever heard is "You can't beat the system." Bro, why can't they realize that the "system" is what's blinding them?

Well, I'll stop now. Don't forget to write, it's good to hear from you.

United we can stand!

Bro. Speedy

## UNITED FRONT OF CAIRO

The United Front of Cairo isholding its Annual Solidarity and Unity Celebration on Saturday April 8th in Cairo, Ill. Cairo is where Black people have been maintaining a 36 month old boycott against the racist white businessmen. This is the longest economic boycott in the histor of Black people. And it has been maintained through Universal Spirituality for Solidarity and Unity.

In conjunction with the Solidarity and Unity Celebration, The United Front is extending invitations to the wives and mothers of Political Prisoners. The purpose is to form an ongoing committe to fight and overcome unjust imprisonments. More positive results occur when the efforts of people on all levels of any given community are applied to problems in unification. The United Front is striving to acquire the participation of all people which are conclusive to a United Front to insure the blacks being covered while combating the injustices.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE"

# THE NEW WORLD IS

# THE PEOPLE WON'T FORGET BRUCE AGUINA

BROTHER BRUCE AGUINA WAS MURDERED BY AN OFF-DUTY POLICEMAN

On February 4, 1972, Bruce Aguina, 20, was murdered by Sgt. James C. Johnson, an off-duty pig, in the basement of Walgreen's Drug store at State and Madison. Although Bruce was pronounced dead on Friday night, when his parents (of 4722 So. Elizabeth) called the pigs at 9:00 Saturday morning to report Bruce missing, the pigs said nothing of Bruce's death. The family found out that Bruce was dead in a newspaper story, the pigs didn't notify them until 3:30 that afternoon.

The reason that it took the pigs so long to notify the Aguna family that their son was dead was because they needed time to make up a story to cover up Bruce's murder. And when the pigs story finally came out (see last issue of Angry) it was full of holes. Sgt. Johnson, the murderer, said that he had shot Bruce accidently and that he was only trying to hit Bruce in the head with the gun when it went off. And why was this pig trying to hit an unarmed Chicano (Mexican-American) youth in the head? Because he was supposedly making noise in the bathroom. Now, even if the pig's story is true, (which it obviously isn't) there is still no reason to even hit someone for making noise, much less less murder them.

When Bruce's family and friends heard the pigs story and saw the way the pigs were treating the whole affair, they knew that the murder wasn't an "accident". Bruce's murder was only one more example of the way pigs treat poor, young, and non-white people all the time. So the people who knew and loved Bruce decided not to let this slide (like so many other pig murders). They decided to stand up and demand that pig Johnson be brought to justice and to let the people know what had happened to Bruce so we could untie before any more of our people are murdered by the fascist pigs. Bruce's family called on their real friends, the people, Latin people, Black people and white people, to expose this murder, bring the murderer to justice and try to stop any future murders.

So on Tuesday, March 21, there was a memorial service for Bruce at the Immaculate Heart of Mary Church at 46th and Ashland. An overflow crowd of people of all ages and races came to protest Bruce Aguina's murder. All of the speakers (David Aguina, Bruce's brother, Jose Deque of the Brown Berets, Saturinino Sanchez of the Prisoners Solidarity Committee and Hilda Vasquez of the Aguina Committee for Justice) stressed the need for the people to unite to fight for an end to police brutality and police murder and for the freedom of all poor and oppressed people. After the speakers, a revolutionary movie, Salt of the Earth, was shown.

The next day, Wednesday, March 22, was the coroners inquest at the Cook Country Morgue to determine the cause of death. So many people showed up that all the seats were filled and people were standing 3 deep along the walls. No one really expected the coroners jury to determine the real cause of death. But we wanted the murderer, pig Johnson, and the coroner to know that the people weren't letting this one slide.

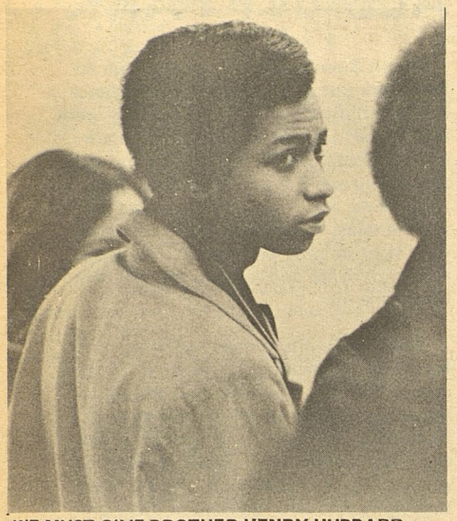
We wanted the pigs to know that we were mad and that their "whitewashing" was not going unnoticed. When Sgt. Johnson testified he was pale and nervous, lying dog that he is, and he was still carrying the gun that he murdered Bruce with. Of course, the coroners jury (who are political appointees) returned the verdict of "accidental death". People left the hearing room angry, seeing once more that the only way there will ever be justice is when the people run it -- not when we are forced to depend on the pigs justice.

SGT. JOHNSON- 2ND FROM LEFT ABOVE' WITH COHORTS FROM THE POLICE DEPT'

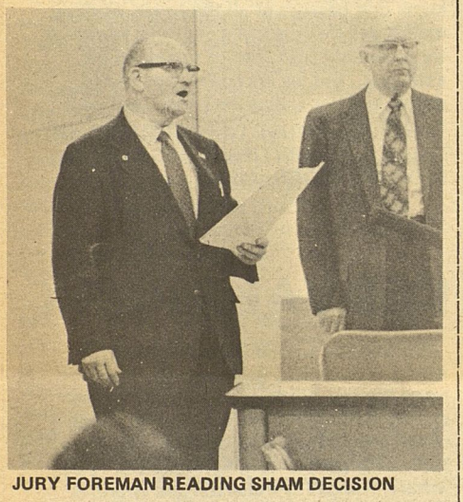
The next chaper in the struggle is on April 5, 1972, when Henry Hubbard, who was with Bruce at the time of the murder, goes to trial at South Boys Court at 51st and Wentworth. Because Henry is the witness who disproves the pigs story, he is being charged with aggravated battery in an attempt to discredit him. Everyone who can, should be in court on April 5th to demand that Henry Hubbard be set free and that pig Johnson be tried for murder.

The pigs thought that Bruce Aguina's murder would go unnoticed and unprotested, but they were wrong. The people have had enough! The struggle to avenge Bruce's death and bring the pigs to justice has just started. We won't let Bruce's life be in vain. The people won't forget Bruce Aguina.

# OURS TO BUILD



WE MUST GIVE BROTHER HENRY HUBBARD (ABOVE) ALL THE SUPPORT HE NEEDS



JURY FOREMAN READING SHAM DECISION

A FEW OF THE OVER 100 FRIENDS THAT WENT TO THE INQUEST

## KELLY

On Monday the 13th of March, 3 brothers came into Lou's, one of Kelly H.S.'s favorite eating and rapping spots. They were selling Rising Up Angry papers and doing a good job of it. After about an hour the school pig, O'mally, came in and told them to split and started rapping about these brothers trying to start the students fighting and rioting in the school. When they left and went outside they found about 3 squad cars full of pigs around the corner. O'mally had set them up, hoping to start a fight inside and have the other pigs come in and bust our people up. But, because there was no physical retaliation on our part, O'mally's plan was shot.

WE ARE UNITED!

## POLICEMAN OR PIG?

RUA recently received a letter from a policeman who agrees with what we say about police. This officer calls himself a pig and says that until about two years ago he was "100% all-American, establishment, law and order". And he was sure that "your kind of people were punks, trouble makers, useless, commies, agitators, etc."

Now, he says he is sympathetic toward the revolutionary movement. He began to go through changes as a result of reading underground newspapers which talked about the war, racism, oppression of sisters, etc., and because of his own experience on the police force. Over a period of time, he found he could no longer accept a double standard. His ideas about justice were in contradiction with his life as a pig. At first he thought about quitting. But he decided that he would work instead, as an "undercover" agent. Now, he avoids busting people for bullshit - like marijuana and run-aways. He recognizes the rights of people to strike, demonstrate and control their own lives. He says, "I realized you people were right and what I always believed in is a gigantic fraud."

We can dig where this policeman is comming from. He realizes that there are contradictions between the people's struggle for freedom and the job of the police - which is to stop that struggle. As that struggle becomes more intense, more and more policemen will understand and actively or passively support the revolution. But, on the other hand, many policemen will become even more sadistic and brutal than they already are. They will do whatever they can to try and destroy the people's movement. They will apply all of their terror and technology - but they will lose.

THE POWER OF THE PEOPLE IS GREATER THAN THE MAN'S TECHNOLOGY!

## LANE

When a brother was getting busted near Jack In the Box, a hip brother, Ed, got everyone from the restaurant together and they all got around the pig car and demanded to know why the brother was being busted. About 5 minutes later the pig cut the brother loose. It's so righteous not to stand by and let a brother be ripped-off by the pigs.

It's just as righteous when the people around Jack In the Box stand up to the Nazi literature and slogans from some reactionary people that hang around Lennies. Right On.

POWER TO THE PEOPLE WHO STAND UP TO THE PIGS!

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

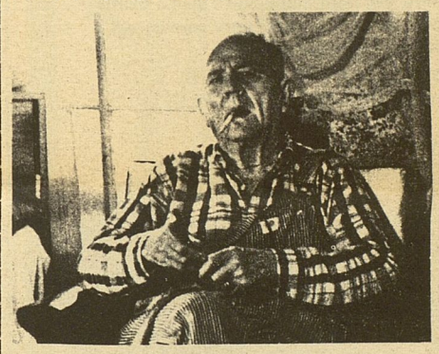
## CAPITALISM TAKES THE BEST YEARS OF YOUR LIFE!

I attended a wake last night for a freind of my brother's. He was 64 years old when he died, two months before he was to retire. My father died right after her retired. What happens it seems to me that you work for 40 years at the same job to get enough money to retire. But in the meantime, inflation is eating away at your money so by the time you get to be 65 you really don't have much.

Check it out, you pay all that social security tax, and what you end up with is about 200 dollars a month to live on. That's what the gov't. gives you. But think how many thousands you payed into it. Anyway, you usually end up dying before you get to see your money.

That's the way the system (capitalism) works, it takes the best years of your life and you don't get anything for it.

When you reach the age of 65, they say you can't work. Since the gov't. and businessmen consider you no longer useful to society, they don't worry about you. So they give you barely enough money to live, because they don't care about the people at all.



## FAMILY AID PROGRAM - OUT OF FUNDS

It's pretty hard to make ends meet for the average working family, and harder still when you retire and go on Social Security. There's a family in the neighborhood that has been very hard-working. They brought up two kids on what the father made driving a cab and the hard work of mother around the house. The kids split a while back, making it a little easier on the parents, but then retirement and Social Security came on. What this means is that they can earn only $1,680 for the year, plus the change they'll get from S.S. Even the cold-hearted city government realizedtthat people can't get by on this little money, so the Chicago Housing Authority set up a program to pay anywhere from $47 to $65 to families who earn under $3,000 a year to help pay the rent. So, these people went to check out the program, and were told the program is out of funds. Dig it! Paul Powell rips off $800,000 from the people...a whole lot of tax money goes to a war which most people don't want....and when it comes to money to help out our working people - they've got no cash. It's disgusting that the rich businessmen never put in a hard days work and have more than enough money - while hard working people barely get by. We know there's a better way to run things than this!

REVOLUTION IS THE SOLUTION!

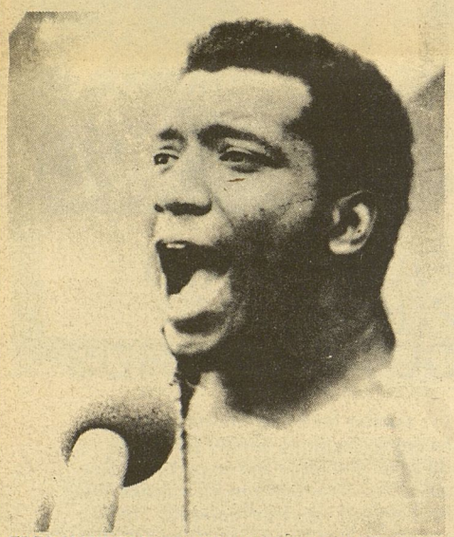
# THE BEAT OF

## HANRAHAN ON 6 CORNERS

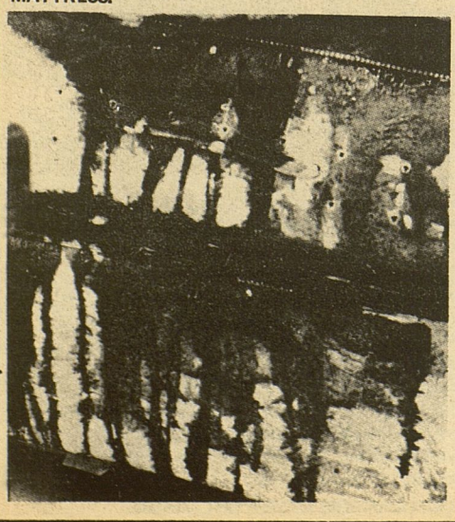
On March 11th some brothers and sisters from Angry and F.O.A. were selling papers at 6 corners where fascist pig Hanrahan was trying to trick the people there into voting for him. But, since we know the truth about him, we weren't going to listen to his lies. So, one of us went to the same corner as him and started selling Angrys. Besides the hip brothers and sisters buying papers, some of his supporters bought papers and buttons. Hanrahans son even wanted a button, but some politician told him that he shouldn't be talking to people from RUA because we hate his father. A sister asked Hanrahans son how he could love his father when he murdered Fred Hampton and Mark Clark. The sister was told to leave the corner or she would be busted.

Later, Hanrahan was up at Belmont and Central where another sister was selling papers. She also was not going to stand by and let Hanrahan lie to the people. She asked Hanrahan how he could come out on the streets when he killed Fred Hampton. Hanrahan said, "Fred Hampton was a punk, communist and he deserved to die." This is just an example of how pig politicians don't give a damn about the people - and only care about their own personal interests.

DOWN WITH THE FASCISTS!
ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!



FRED HAMPTON, ABOVE, WAS MURDERED IN HIS SLEEP BY STATES ATTORNEY HANRAHAN'S RAIDERS. BELOW IS FRED'S BLOOD SOAKED MATTRESS.



## ST'. PATRICKS DAY PARADE

On St. Patricks Day, Rising Up Angry and friends of Angry members went down to the St. Patricks Day Parade to join thousands of Irish people to celebrate and show our support for the Irish Republican Army (IRA).

The weather was great and everyone was really high spirited. The drum and Bugel Corps of Glenview Naval base was in the parade and they wrote up a leaflet rapping down how messed up the Marine Corps. is and that they had no more reason blowing the horns of the united states Imperialist than the British had reason for being in Northern Ireland. The Corps gave us a few thousands leaflets to pass out to people watching the parade.

Two sisters from Angry got two pieces of white card board and wrote 'Rising Up Angry supports the IRA' and they joined in the parade for a few blocks. People really dug it bu t the pigs made them get out of the parade. As the Chicago Police Department band started to march about 8 black sisters and brothers joined in and kept step with the pigs saying 'oink---oink oink. And when Hanrahan came down the street there were about 15 of us yelling 'Convict Hanrahan, he's a cold blooded murderer. He killed Fred Hampton and Mark Clark.' The thing that was heavy was we weren't the only ones yelling murderer as he walked down the street. Alot of people yelled at him.

ST. Patricks Day should have been withthe Irish people. We can relate to not the politicans and businessmen but the people. That parade should have been to show the beautiful things of the Irish People and their history---but instead it was focused on products. Maytag had a dumb float with a big sign saying, 'Maytag wishes the Irish mothers a happy St. Patricks Da y .' The CTA came by with a mini bus saying , 'Happy St. Patricks D ay, ride the CTA', (if you can afford it). Then the rich politicans used the parade to campaign--like Daley wearing a green hat and making it a big thing. Hanrahan also had a green hat with Doves inside it, dig it he had two doves in his hat. When he took it off one fell to the ground dead. Following him came cars with signs saying, 'Hanrahan Our Man, support our police.' We saw some people in the crowd with signs saying, 'Support Hanrahan' so we went up and asked why they were holding signs that said a murderer should lead people. Most of them said they got paid for it.

So this whole St. Patricks Day Parade was put on as a special show for Mayor Daley and the Chicago businessmen.

ALL POWER TO THE IRISH PEOPLE WHO FIGHT THE ENEMY AND LOVE THE PEOPLE!

## ALBANY PARK

About 3 weeks ago the people from Albany Park put on a people's benefit dance at the Wobbly Hall. All of the money went into a bank account for the Albany Park Community Center. A lot of brothers and sisters showed up and there were 4 bands, free refreshments, and Right On! Books set up a literature table. Everything went well except for a fight or two. We learned a lot about running a dance and some of the problems that come up.

The Community Center had some problems with the landlord so we are in the process of finding a new place and getting more organized so that we will be able to start a legal clinic. We have formed a core group and a legal group which meets regularly and participates in educationals. We are realizing that being able to criticize each other and ourselves is a necessary thing if we want to be successful in serving the people. We also know that because of all the forces working against people organizing anything where we try to run our own lives, it's going to be a struggle. But we are committed to the people and know that the people will win!

THE PEOPLE MUST TAKE CONTROL OF THEIR COMMUNITIES - LONG LIVE THE PEOPLE'S PROGRAMS!

## KEDVALE PARK

Some of us around Chicago got a little taste of the coming summer, like all summers, the pigs break us up when we get together. Saturday night, March 17th, some of the people from Kedvale Park went to a party with people from Springfield & Iowa, Schurz, Kimball & Fullerton and Grand & Keeler. All the brothers and sisters were having fun - there were no fights or people copping attitudes - it was dynamite! - that is until the pigs surrounded the house. They finally came to the door and knocked so the mother went to the door and told them everything was o.k. and there was no need for police. They cut out - kinda confused, mostly pissed off.

Later, they came back and said there was too much noise and everyone had to leave or they'd call in the wagons and bust everyone. Well, we figured that the people from the house would get in trouble so we kindly cut out!

One thing is for sure - this will not be the last party we or anyone else has and the pigs are going to find it harder and harder to break them up. They gave us the excuse that we made too much noise. I hope they don't believe we are going to take that b.s. The pigs protect the big corporations and businesses that make more noise than anyone with their million dollar planes and machines, etc. The other day I heard something that sounded like Nazi fascism - but it is right here in Amerikkka. In fact, it's in Des Plaines, Illinois. There's a new law there that says people can't do any running, crawling, yelling, calling, screaming, whistling or playing any electronic device. And they say this is because of noise pollution. Why aren't they controlling the noise pollution from the planes in Des Plaines? When the pigs start coming to our neighborhoods to lay this bull on us - they'd better be prepared to face some righteous people!

STAND ON THE PEOPLE'S SIDE - THE SIDE OF REVOLUTION!

# THE PEOPLE

## TOGETHER WE MUST FIGHT

The time is here when we must all join together to fight to win our freedom and our rights. All this bullshit going on at Lakeview High is just uncool. Gang Banging isn't going to make it. Fights between the Aristocrats, Royals, Latin Eagles, P.R.Stones and the rest of the gangs are just too much. These people should start realizing that the pigs are the ones who are walking all over them and the rest of the brothers and sisters that go there. These fights aren't doing anyone any good except for the pigs - and they won't stop the harassment from the pigs.

The freaks are into getting stoned, and just sitting back and digging their high - listening to some jams in the grill across the street from the school. And the rest of the brothers and sisters just don't care about anyone but themselves or just don't want to get involved. If we all joined together as one big family we could do sommany things for each other and really stick together and back our brothers and sisters up when they're in trouble. Like the other day, when two brothers were sitting in the grill (Lucky's) near LV, eating and waiting for their friends to get out for lunch. They finished eating and a typical school pig came along and busted the 2 brothers for loitering. The rest of the people in the grill were just digging up on the jams and didn't try to back the brothers up.

Another thing is a while back we were to have a walkout. The pigs knew about it and were parked around the school. The brothers and sisters agreed to walk out - pigs or not. About 15 people left and the pigs pushed t them right back in. They needed more support. The people at LV should start digging the revolution and come together - instead of getting into petty bullshit like what's been going on lately. What we have to do is stop the pigs harassment - do something about the war instead of making wars between the people. Fighting each other isn't gonna make it. Helping each other is going to help build a bigger and better community.

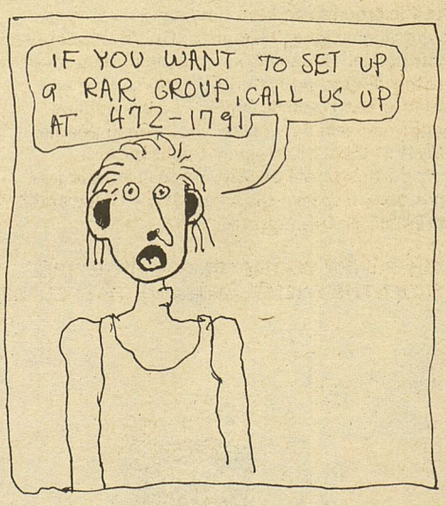
IT'S A PEOPLE'S THANG! --

## BRUTALITY AT THE AUDITORIUM THEATER

Two brothers and sisters went down to a concert at the Auditorium Theater on March 16th, to enjoy themselves - but it became hard to do so when they found out they couldn't see the stage from the seats they had paid rip-off prices for. Their seats were in front of a pillar so they decided to move down to the main floor. They met two Black brothers and found a place to sit down that wasn't in anyones way and they weren't bothering anyone.

Two Andy Frain ushers came and tapped one of the Black brothers on the shoulder and told them to move. He said, "I paid my money, leave me alone." The Andy Frains left and then came back and told the white brother to be on his way. He said, "I'm not bothering anyone, I got a right to sit here." The ushers left and came back again, this time with two pigs. One of the pigs told the Black brother to get out a and the brother got up and popped the pig. The racist pigs around were attracted to the Black brother and grabbed him and began to beat him. The other Black brother got up and began to yell. The crowd went wild and told the pigs to leave the brothers alone. One white sister really let the pigs hear her and got slapped in the face by the pig. In the meantime, the Black brother was getting dragged down the hall, still getting whaled on. The pigs took him to a room and beat the hell out of him. The sister who got slapped in the face got away. Power to her. The two white brothers, had been cocky with the ushers from the beginning, but nothing came off. The concert continued.

This is one more example of racist pig brutality. How long will this continue? Just as long as it takes people to realize their power - People Power!

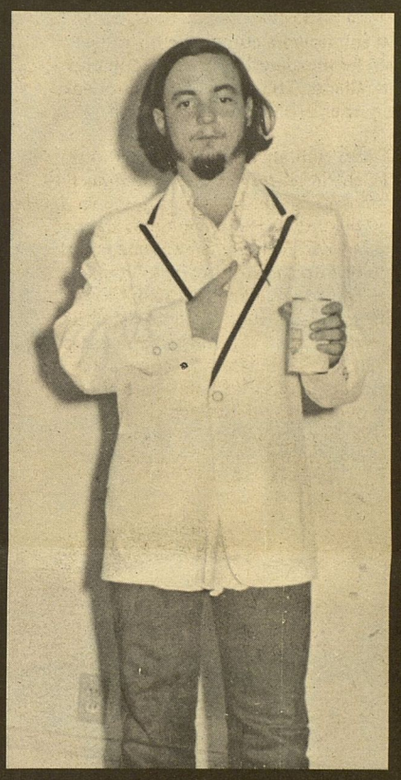



## RUA RAP GROUP

Wednesday night, a brother and sister from the RUA outreach program and a brother from the RUA legal committe went to a rap session in Albany Park. Everybody had a real good time, rapping about what was happening in their schools, what was happening in their lives, and asking a lot of question about revolution.

If anybody is interest in setting up a rap group wherever, schools, neighborhood, home, place of work call Rising Up Angry 472 -1791.

## BROTHER FRANK LIVES IN THE HEARTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF P.B.C.



Early Sunday morning (March 26th) a beautiful brother, Frank Christodolos died on the corner of PBC in a rummage store. Brother Frank was a true, respected and beautiful brother of PBC. He had a rough life, trying to survive, but he was one never to think of himself - he was always thinking of and helping other sisters and brothers.

Frank was the drummer of TAXI, a band that played for the people - in the Burley school playground - in the neighborhood of PBC - at many People's Dances - all over. Everyone who ever knew him will remember him. Brother Frank lives in the hearts of all the people from PBC.

# SISTERHOOD IS POWERFUL

A lot of people when they think of women's liberation, they see women burning bras or begging for the right to be drafted or doing construction work. Other people think of free love, girls running around making it with everyone. One of the reasons we think of this is because the T.V. says its so. But actualyy women's liberation is much more than all of that.

Its a much deeper thing. Its the struggle of women all over the world. Women who have been held down too long. Women who do mindless, degrading work for alwast no pay. Women who are tied to their homes, raising children and doing endless chores but are told that they shouldn't complain because at least they don't have to "work". Women's liberation is for the 10,000 women who die every year of illegal abortions and the thousands of young sisters who get stuck with unwanted pregnances when they themselves are barely more than children. Women's liberation is for all the women who have no confidence, who wait and worry. Waiting for their life to be better. Waiting for a man "to please" so they won't have to worry about trying to run their lives for themselves. Women's liberation is for those who have known the horror of rape. Women's liberation is all of this and more.

Some people say, "Yeah, but women have always been different and thats how its always going to be." Wrong! Thats not how its always been. In primitive cultures (before capitalism) where people's lives were concerned with survival for the whole tribe, women were often the leaders. It wasn't until man discovered weapons and started hunting that women were viewed as inferior. The reason this happened is two-fold. One, when the men went hunting, they said the women should stay home and watch the kids and harvest the crops. Second of all, during the hunting excursions, men started getting more than the tribe needed including captives

But truth is, women have fought. Many dies for survival, dignity and respect. In the United States, the history of women's liberation starts with the women in the colonies who were basicly without rights. They couldn't speak in public, no less vote. They had no rights to property and if any of them received wages, they had to give this money to their husbands even if he was a drunk. When they had the right to divorce, they didn't have the right to keep their children. The children were automaticly given to the husbands, regardless of his ways.

You might wonder how men got away with this and why women took it. The church helped--they said women were worthless because they carried the sin of Eve and their brains were smaller than mens' -- "pea sized". Some women even believed this because everyone told them it was true.

But some women didn't and they spoke in churches at the cost of being burned as a disrespectful witch. Others during the 1800's joined the fight against slavery even at the cost of facing angry mobs. Mobs who hated them because they were women who

to work 15 hours a day, 6 days a week for crumbs. Many died at young ages from the exhaustion of this endless work - 15 hours at the factory and families to tend to.

But this also meant changes for women. Like their sisters who had left their homes to join the anti - slavery struggle, these women workers experienced two new things: (1) Life outside the home, and (2) Life in the struggle. For working women, the taste of struggle started early in the 1800's. Some of the first strikes and the most militant were those of the women garment workers and women mill workers. Women who had had enough. Enough of the bosses and their filthy wealth. Wealth made off of the sweat of the people's backs.

And they won alot and at the same time only a little. Alot, because they won the right to have property, to speak in public, to sign petitions and finally the right to vote.

But in alot of ways, they only won a little. Because sisters we have come a long way but there's a real long way to go. Women are still 2nd class citizens. We can vote but we can't receive equal pay for equal work. (In fact, in 1966 the median wage for full time women workers was only 58% of the median wage that men received. And the gap is widening). We are told that things have changed but we are still restricted to the meaningless and secondary jobs. We are nurses to the male doctors and we are secretaries to our male bosses. In our homes even though according to recent studies, women with children do 99 hrs. of work a

So the struggle is now, the struggle is here. Sister we must get stronger. Many of us are checking women's liberation out. We no longer take so much. We no longer live and die for a man. Our future is more than marriage and are more than slaves to our bosses. Many of us have emerged strong, leaders of the Struggle-

trying to run their lives for themselves. Women's liberation is for those who have known the horror of rape. Women's liberation is all of this and more.

Some people say, "Yeah, but women have always been different and thats how its always going to be." Wrong! Thats not how its always been. In primitive cultures (before capitalism) where people's lives were concerned with survival for the whole tribe, women were often the leaders. It wasn't until man discovered weapons and started hunting that women were viewed as inferior. The reason this happened is two-fold. One, when the men went hunting, they said the women should stay home and watch the kids and harvest the crops. Second of all, during the hunting excursions, men started getting more than the tribe needed including captives from other tribes who they fought for hunting rights. Because it was more than the tribe needed, they (certain males) decided to keep it for themselves.

This was the beginning of private property; in other words, the beginning of greed. This was also the beginning of the family as we know it today. Until then,

there were no official families. Everyone lived together and the children took their mothers name and were the responsibility of the whole tribe. But as you can imagine, this didn't last long. As the male hunters started acquiring more and more of their own property, they wanted to make sure that one of "their" own children would inherit "their" wealth so thats when the family started. From then on women became the possessions of men: both they and their children took on their husband's name and free love and freedom of movement came to a dead end.

If you follow history, through slavery, feudalism and capitalism, women's inferior role remains about the same except when she does something about changing it. And when she does something about it, like struggling for the privilige of speaking in public like in the colonial days or resisting rapes like under slavery in the south, you either don't hear about it or its written up like some gift from "enlightened legislators."

didn't know their place -- home in the parlor that is, or breaking your back in the fields and being raped by your master if you were black.

As these women fought hard against slavery, changes started happening. For one, as they started speaking in public and making stands, it became living proof that women had more then a pea sized brain as ridiculous as that may sound. These women started feeling something new in themselves - confidence and self - respect.

At the same time (1800's) another heavy change was occuring -- the industrial revolution. Machinery and factories were discovered and lots of workers were needed. One of the first factories was the spinning Jenny which meant womens' work making clothes was now going to be made by machinery. And so who should do it -- women. And since times were hard for the average people with many mouths to feed, women started leaving their homes for the first time. Leaving their homes to enter the dirty, scummy factories

In those days, all the workers were very exploited but women workers were even more exploited than men. Men worked for almost nothing and women worked for even less. And so naturally, the union struggle started. Again women were breaking through the old myths. The old "should be" - like women should be quiet, at home with no rights. Instead women were on the streets - marching for their right to a decent life. Their struggles, their strikes were long and hard -- many were bloody. But many victorious and they won the right to a union. And the union made them strong but as always it made men stronger. Women were often barred from unions and their grievances were sold out.

From this development came the birth of all women unions. And soon after came the death of many of these unions. It was hard to keep an all women's union together. For one, the women organizers still did not have the right to keep their wages if they were married (no economic independence) and secondly, women workers were paid so little that it was hard to collect dues. Therefore, without money coupled with women's lack of confidence, many of these unions fell apart.

But out of this struggle came many strong leaders. Together with their sisters both black and white who were leaders in the fight against slavery, these women changed the course of history. American women would no longer be the same. Starting in the mid 1800's, women's rights conventions were held through out the country. The leadership came from these early anti-slavery and union women. At first small in numbers and even smaller in money, these women built a movement for women's rights that mushroomed into millions from the mid 1800's to the early 1900's women from all walks of life were on the move. Setting up meetings, getting petitions signed, marching, being beaten, busted and killed.

And they won alot and at the same time only a little. Alot, because they won the right to have property, to speak in public, to sign petitions and finally the right to vote.

But in alot of ways, they only won a little. Because sisters we have come a long way but there's a real long way to go. Women are still 2nd class citizens. We can vote but we can't receive equal pay for equal work. (In fact, in 1966 the median wage for full time women workers was only 58% of the median wage that men received. And the gap is widening). We are told that things have changed but we are still restricted to the meaningless and secondary jobs. We are nurses to the male doctors and we are secretaries to our male bosses. In our homes even though according to recent studies, women with children do 99 hrs. of work a week, this work is still not considered real work. Many of us would like to occasionally get out of our homes, but Nixon vetoes the child care center bill because he thinks it's a bad idea. We are told that we are free but we can't even decide the most basic things like when and if we should have children. Some of us can't handle having kids because we have

very little money, because our husbands or boyfriends have left us or because we are only 14 but white, male, rich legislatures say that abortions are illegal even if they are safe and simple operations.

The grievances are endless so there is no need to go on. Our task is to figure out how to change things, how to move. When we say "our" we mean both men and women because our enemy is the same. Women are inferior because under capitalism it is profitable. If you think a woman's place is at home and she is inferior to men then you don't have to pay her the same that you pay men. If you are a capitalist like a Rockefeller or a Ford then this is a good thing because greed is your business and making profits by not paying workers the value of what they produce is the name of your game. And when it comes to women workers the profits are even more because these people are 'suppose' to be inferior. therefore why pay them the same, especially when it means more money.



Angela Davis, Ericka Huggins, Madame Dinh, to name a few and still others of us are growing stronger. We are on the streets marching to end the war. We are Thousands in Washington demanding an end to the insanity called abortion laws. We are knocking at Gov. Ogilvies' door saying no more. No more welfare cuts or our babies will die.

But there is a long way to go and many sisters and brothers to reach. Our enemy, the capitalists, politicians, businessmen and the military is strong but the spirit of the people is stronger. We must unite. We must show our brothes that our struggle is one. They are not the enemy - they are our partners in the struggle. Brothers must recognize our desire to be free. To be treated with respect. The struggle has just begun.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
SISTERHOOD IS POWERFUL

RUA

# GI'S TELL NO LIES

## POETRY FROM ANTI-WAR GI'S

### TO THE MILITARY

You ask me to understand you;
But have you tried to understand me?
You demand that I respect you;
But do you respect me?
You require that I uphold your principles;
But what about mine?
You want me to believe in your ideals;
Have you ever listened to mine?
You say that I'm defending the constitution;
Yet you deny me the rights contained therein.
You say that I am a man;
But you constantly treat me as a child.
You teach me human relations;
But until the day you practice the same
I'll never support your oppressive name.
--Lare

### POEM FROM THE BRIG

To be free again, my only care.
To get away, and this I swear,
to be released, my only prayer.
My mind these bars have sorely tried
and from these walls I would be pried
before my brain is truly fried.
Within my soul I surely know
that from this place I soon must blow
so I can have a chance to grow.
Far from this place I want to be
away from here I have to flee
out to the world where men are free.
--Beaufort, South Carolina

### POETRY FROM CHERRY POINT BRIG

They call me a freak and yes it's true,
But I'd rather be me than to be like you.
Your eyes are open but they don't see,
Your mouth is open but just to criticize me.
Time has come and gone so fast,
And here we are, twentieth century man,
Nowhere at last.
What happened to the saying, Land of the free -
Home of the brave?
Is it to end up with you, yes you, digging our graves?

It's time to sit up and try anew,
To undo the things you tried to do.
Do what you chose and live like brothers.
Forget the cross words and stares of others.
Do we have to live in fear and fright,
Knowing some day we'll have to fight,
To fight and die for reasons unknown,
Because someone else's cool has been blown.

Put down your guns and sit down together.
Share a joint or two - now isn't that better?
You see people, we really can get along.
But we can't be weak - we must be strong.
Strong enough to ignore fascist critisism.
But beware, for likely as not you'll end up in prison.
Though the day will surely come,
When society will concede and we'll have won.
The day that them and all the others
Will finally treat us all like brothers.
Now I'm not a poet and don't claim to be,
I'm just trying to say with a sincere plea,
"STOP THE WAR!"
--written behind bars at MCAS C.P. Brig
Dennis V. Tumbell

### RE-UP

RE-UP and buy a brand new car.
RE-UP and be the ass you are.
RE-UP, I'd rather throw-up.
Take your new car, your money,
get fucked!

### POEM

This is the story of a boy with a dream.
It's a sad, sad story, he wanted to be a marine
All through the years of his young childhood.
He quit his school at the age of seventeen
To start his life and fulfill his dream.
Four years he signed, this was his hitch.
Soon he swore like a son of a bitch.
From man to animal without a heart,
They stole his mind, it possesed not a thought.
He was told there was a war to be fought,
Get out there and act as you were taught.
He recieved his orders and off he went,
Vietnam was the country where he was sent.
For seven months he burned and killed,
This wasn't the dream he wanted fulfilled.
To late his decision for a retreat,
How it happened that very week.
They found a body without a head,
This is the way the letter read,
Sending his mother in a coma of shock.
America I hate you, you've taken my son!
I hate you, I hate you, there's no war to be won!
He wrote and told me of your fascist plot,
How he had to follow or he would be shot.
America I'm glad you've taken my son,
At last we're together and we have won!
These were the words that she had last said,
Now laying lifeless upon her bed.
This is a story all but too true -
Don't laugh now, next it could be you.
--written behind bars,
Cherry Point Brig

# ANGELA DAVIS

Angela Davis is a sister in the struggle. She's devoted to the people's fight to end racism and the exploitation of all women and men in America. Because she spoke out against this system and because people listened to her, the state of California saw her as a threat and tried to "legally" murder her. She was arrested on charges of conspiracy to kidnap for ransom and murder and she has been awaiting trial in prison for the past 16 months because California law refused bail to those accused of crimes that carry the death penalty. Recently, the supreme court of that state outlawed the death penalty and Angela was released on $102,500 bail.

While she was in prison she was isolated from all other prisoners, she had very little excercise and no medical attention for an illness she has that could lead to blindness. But the people did not forget Angela - there were Free Angela Davis Committees in every major city in the country and also in France, Germany, England, Cuba and other countries. When Angela was finally released on bail on February 23rd of this year, she said," All over the country there have been beautiful, struggling sisters and brothers who have been calling for bail now, for about 16 months - since I was first arrested. They have continually shown the way in which political prisoners, Black and Brown especially, are further oppressed, by having to spend long, long months, sometimes long, long years in jail before trial. Bobby and Ericka - their cases exposed to the people in this country that ..."justice" is really a sham...a sister or a brother who has been active in the community nity, who has been organizing and relating to Black people and the needs of Black people, can be ripped off, kidnapped, picked up from the streets, jailed and kept there for months and months. So I think that the significance of my release on bail points to the effectiveness of the mass movement. It shows that we can have victories; and I think it is going to inspire us all to work much, much more intensely to free all our sisters and brothers."

How did the state of California come up with the charges against Angela? To answer that we should look into Angela's life. She was born in Birmingham, Alabama, 27 years ago, in a section where Black families lived in constant fear of racist attacks. When she was 15 she won a scholarship to go to school in New York and later, after studying very hard, she entered a University also on scholarship. In 1963, in Birmingham, a bomb exploded in a Black church, killing 4 girls. Angela had known them and their families and knew the bombers would never be arrested. She would never forget her childhood and the struggle for survival that her people face.

She went on to study in Europe and became active in a socialist student group that organized demonstrations against the war in Vietnam. She later returned home to join the struggle here. She went to California and continued school and became involved in the people's struggles around unemployment, police brutality and on the campus she fought for a Third World people's college. She went to Los Angeles and began to work ed closely with the Black Panther Party. In January of 1969 she saw two of her friends, Panther leaders Jon Huggins and Bunchy Carter, gunned down on the UCLA campus. She became a philosophy professor at that school and her classes were attended by more and more students.

In early 1970, Angela became active in defense of the Soledad Brothers, 3 Black brothers, George Jackson, Fleeta Drumgo and John Cluchette, who were unjustly accused of killing a prison guard. She made speeches pointing out that 30 per cent of the prisoners in America are Black - yet Blacks are only 15 per cent of the population. The case of the Soledad Brothers became known all over the country and especially the case of George Jackson. George had been sentenced from 10 to life for a $70 robbery - and he had been encouraged to cop a plea by the public defender on top of it. He had already spent 11 years in prison and during that time he became a revolutionary leader who was respected by people both inside and outside of prison. Because of this, he was accused of being involved in murdering a guard in order to get rid of him (if he was found guilty he would automatically be executed, according to California law.)

Because she worked to "Free the Soledad Brothers" and spoke out against the murder and jailing of members of the Black Panther Party, Angela was fired from UCLA in June of 1970. Angela had become good friends with Jonathan Jackson, George's younger brother, during this time. She had received many threats on her life and Jonathan, as well as other friends, acted as security for her. She had guns registered to her name.

On August 7th, 1970, Jonathan, 17 years old, invaded the San Rafael courthouse single handed, with a satchel full of handguns and an assault rifle and a shotgun hidden under his raincoat. He gave the guns to three Black convicts who were before the judge, took five hostages and as he left he shouted, "Free the Soledad Brothers by 12:30." The pigs fired on them as they were escaping and Jonathan, along with several others, was killed. The one surviving convict, Ruchell Magee, was sent to the maximum security adjustment center at San Quentin, where George was being held.

Gov. Reagan and the state of California put out a warrant for Angela's arrest on trumped up charges of conspiracy. Angela became the third woman in history to be placed on the "ten most wanted" list. When she was arrested, 2 months later on October 13, 1970, Nixon got on T.V. and congratulated J. Edgar Hoover saying her arrest would be an example to "all other terrorists." The president of the country that claims one of its main virtues is "innocent until proven guilty" called her a terrorist, assumed she was guilty, and prejudiced her case in front of the entire nation.

On Saturday afternoon, August 21, 1971, while Angela sat isolated in jail, San Quentin prison guards murdered George Jackson, just 2 days before the Soledad Brothers were to go to trial. The fascists had stepped up their repression inside prisons -- but prisoners everywhere have stepped up their righteous rebellion, such as Attica, as a result of the courage and leadership shown by George Jackson, Jonathan Jackson, Ruchell Magee, Ericka Huggins, Bobby Seale, Sam Melville, Angela Davis and so many many more. Some have been murdered - but their spirit lives! Some have been released - because of the people's support. And some, like Ruchell and Angela, are facing trials in racist courts. Angela is on trial now in Santa Clara County California. Whatever the outcome of the trial - there is more work to do. As Angela said, ...we have to reach into all the prisons throughout the country and we have to break all the chains and shatter all the walls!

**FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS!**

SPECIAL REPORTS

The prisoners at Attica brought to the attention of the people of the world the inhuman conditions that all men and women in prisons are fighting to survive under. The statement, 'My name is Attica---I am everyone', that was made by the brother during the revolt there, is a truth that remains ringing in our ears. The spirit of Attica the spirit of the people, lives and grows in every jail and prison in American.

While the spirit of the people grows, the government grows more desperate and is developing scientific superplans to divide and conquer the people. The ruling class calls their prisons plan 'rehabilitation' to this society. When in reality, most prisoners don't like being exploited by capitalists and we don't think, act, or look exactly the way they want us to (like slaves). So we end up in prison where the prison officals figure out plans for those of us they can't control. Examples are Vacaville in California (see RUA vol. 3 no. 10) and in Illinois the Special Program Unit at Joliet Prison.

The Special Program Unit is a facist attempts at brainwashing and conditioning our brothers into thinking good (serving the people, stopping the pig) is bad and bad (the cops, capitalism, imperialism) is good. The SPU was designed to break the spirit of the brothers in Joliet and Statesville. It has failed!!!

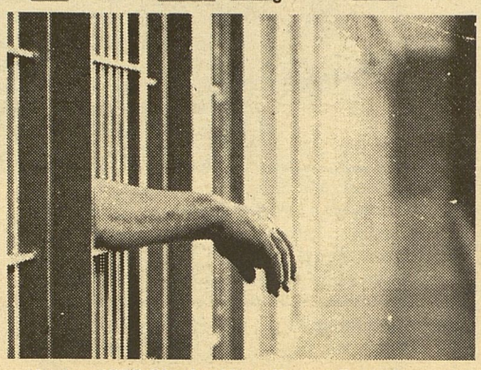
The Special Program Unit was developed by the most 'enlightened correctional administrators' with the help of 'the most respected university penologist'. The rehabilitation amounts to programming the brothers into conforming by using the methods developed by the psycholigists Pavlov, and later Skinner, for conditioning animals. In the 'Skinner' 'box' an experimental mouse is allowed to walk around. If the mouse happens to do something 'right' ---presses a lever---it gets rewarded with food. If the mouse does something 'wrong' ---like going into a forbidden area---it gets punished with an electric shock. The experimenter expects that over a period of, because of the system of rewards and punishments, the mouse will end up doing the 'right' thing often and will stop doing the 'wrong' things.

When a brother is sent to the SPU for being a 'troublemaker' he is put in Stage 1. Stage 1 is a 24 hour lockup except for one shower a week and sometimes (rarely) a walk in the yard. Except for lawyers there is almost no mail or visits. Your books and writing materials are taken. The only thing in the cell besides a toilet is a thin matress. The door is solid iron with a small hole for food (if the guard gives it to you). The only light is from a light bulb and there is almost no ventilation. One brother has been in darkness without a light bulb for over five months.

Stage 1 is designed by the pigs to be so horrible that a brother will want to be 'good' so he can move to stage 2 which has iron bars, a bed, and more shower, yard, visiting, commissary art, reading and writing 'privileges.' If you are 'bad' in stage 2 you get sent back to stage 1. If you are 'good' in stage 2 you can move to the stage 3 where you get still more 'priviliges and the use of the day room if you are 'good' in stage 3 you could be returned to the regular prison.

A brother wrote ' On October 21, 1971, they started to move men over to the 'Special Program unit at the Joliet Branch and they were using force. . . . tear gas, mace, and other weapons; we are being beaten down here, and I am sure that it is going to start again in the morning . . .' on Oct. 21, 1971 guards shot 13 tear gas shells into brother David Wilson's cell, he was dragged out by the neck with a chain and beaten with blackjacks and pick handles.

On November 24, 1971, brother Arthur Freeman died. He had an old head injury and screamed all night for a doctor, none came. He died in the morning.



In Jan. 1972 Charles Howell was allowed to go into the yard for exercise. It was about 20 below zero and he wasn't let back in until his hands were frozen. It looks like he's got gangrene.

Many of the cells are so cold that one brother, Charles Howell, got frostbite from being in his cell.

This is not a horror film. This is a real life horror, the horror of capitalism, racism, and the so-called system of justice running wild, on us, on our people. This is 'scientific facism' a program designed to break the spirit of our strongest brothers in Joliet and Statesville.

DESPITE all this, the revolutionary spirit and unity of the brothers in the Special Program Unit continues to grow. When brothers are 'promoted' from stage 1 to stage 2 they refuse to go! Many brothers value their self-respect, pride and being with their comrades more than a ' priviliges' of being a regular prisoner. This is very heavy , the spirit of the SPU brothers, and the pigs are constantly trying to break up this unity. The guards refuse to deal with the brothers as a group unless it is to punish them. When the brothers collectively demand negotiations with the guards the guards say they will deal only with individuals. But if one brother spits on a guard, they will punish the whole tier. They attempt to make the brothers fear acting collectively.

The people are winning and the pigs are losing. The brothers are winning because they know that their strenght is in their numbers and unity. The pigs are losing because they don't understand that they are dealing with human beings and human beings are not mice or other animals. The spirit of the people will defeat any of the their mad scientist 'programs'.

There has been a suit filed in federal court accusing the 'Special Program Unit' of being 'in violation of the due process clause of the fourteenth amendment and under cruel and inhumane conditions in violation of the First, Sixth , Eighth, and Fourteenth Amendments of the United States Constitution'. Brothers from the SPU will testify when this suit goes to trial. The trial date has not been set. Everyone should come to the trail to support our brothers in SPU. Contact the Rising Up Angry Legal Program at 472-1791 and We will tell you when the court date is as soon as it has been set.

As one brother from SPU said, 'It's up to you!' To help stop these wanton murders. Only you can prevent this racist, sadistic machinery from destroying us. Our hands are tied to a certain extent, and you people of the community can help us un-tie them. However we will continue to resist and hold out. 'Right On!!!'

JAIL THE JAILERS
FREE THE PEOPLE
THE SPIRIT OF ATTICA LIVE!

# HAYMARKET SQUARE – 1886

For many years there has been a statue of a pig in Chicago's Haymarket Square. Over the years it has been the focus of many labor union demonstrations demanding that a monument be erected to the workers who were killed in the Haymarket Police Riot on May 4, 1886, instead of the pig. After all, the workers were holding a peaceful and legal rally when a bomb exploded in the crowd killing 7 pigs and wounding 67 others. But there were two or three times as many worker casualties. And to this day people believe that the bombing was the scheme of wealthy businessmen who were trying to stop the people's struggle for an 8 hour work day.

In 1970 a bomb blew this arrogant symbol off it's perch. The statue was rebuilt by the city. A year later - it was blown up again and again the pig was put back on the pedestal. But the city had to post a 24 hour guard watch over it in order to make sure nothing happened again. It is a victory for the people that boss Daley decided that guarding this symbol of police oppression was costing too many thousands of dollars and he was forced to move it to a fitting location -- inside central police headquarters at 11th and State.

What were the events that led to this statue being erected in the first place, and what do they tell us about the struggle of the working people of this country for freedom and justice? As American industry developed, and drew thousands of people from the country and the old world to work its factories, conditions became increasingly worse for the people. Factory owners tried to get more and more work out of their workers (slaves) and paid them less and less. People were working fourteen to sixteen hours a day and sometimes more. Workers never saw their families by the light of day. A great struggle began to develop among the workers throughout the country demanding an 8 hour work day. Radical ideas began to spread throughout America. Ideas about workers control and ownership - socialist ideas. In the mid 1880's Chicago was the center of radical ideas. For nowhere in America was the capitalist's contempt for the people greater. Rich pigs like the Armours, Swifts, Medills, Fields and McCormicks thought and acted as if they were god, ruling over the Bohemians, Poles, Irish, Germans and Blacks who did all the work of the city. Chicago's ruling class was so decadent, that even the rich of Boston and Philadelphia said that the great Chicago fire was a judgement from on high. Chicago's pigs were notorious for breaking up workers meetings, jailing labor leaders indiscriminantly and siding with the factory owners against the people. It was no secret that police officials and patrolmen drew pay from the corporations as well as the city.

The nationwide struggle for the 8 hour day was gaining momentum. May 1st, 1886 was the date set by workers and their unions throughout the country for a massive strike if the demands were not met. In Chicago, furniture makers, machinists, gas fitters, plumbers, iron moulders, brickmakers and frieght handlers, voted for the May 1st strike date. 35,000 stockyard workers joined, as did hod carriers, plasterers, butchers, toy makers, boot and shoe workers, dry goods clerks, and printers. By the last week in April, it was estimated that 62,000 workers were ready to strike, another 25,000 supported the demands and 20,000 had already won the demand.

The ruling class was getting ready. Their newspapers, like the Chicago Tribune, singled out the leaders of the people and called for a "communist carcass on every lamp post." Labor leaders Albert Parsons and August Spies were called "two dangerous ruffians; two skulking cowards who are trying to create trouble...

## THE STRUGGLE OF WORKING PEOPLE IN CHICAGO

Mark them for today...Keep them in view... Hold them personally responsible for any trouble that occurs...Make an example of them if trouble does occur."

On May 1st, 340,000 workers were parading all over the country. 190,000 were on strike. 80,000 showed up for a parade on Michigan Ave. in Chicago and the National Guard was called out with gatling guns on the roofs. The parade was peaceful. The rulers and their pigs on the trigger felt cheated at getting only a peaceful parade, for they had predicted violence. So on Monday, May 3, they got some relief by clubbing locked out employees as they rushed in 300 scabs (strike breakers) at the McCormick Harvester Works. The pigs took it even further at closing time and opened fire into the backs of the strikers. Six boys and men were killed as they ran. A protest meeting against the police was called for the next evening at Haymarket Square.

Chicago's Mayor Harrison was at the rally. He left the crowd and informed the police captain that the meeting was peaceful and that the mobilized policemen should be dismissed and sent back to regular duty. He said, "nothing is likely to occur to require interference" and he went home. But the pigs took their orders from people higher up than elected officials. Fifteen minutes later, 176 armed pigs marched to the square and the captain said to the workers and their families, "I command you in the name of the people to immediately and peaceably disperse." The speaker at the rally, Samuel Fielden, called back "we are peaceable."

There was silence, then the sound of running feet, then a red flash and a terrific explosion. Someone threw a bomb. Pigs fired wildly in every direction. Seven were fatally wounded, and sixty-seven wounded. Many, many more workers and their families were killed and wounded. The papers reported that "the mob appeared crazed with a frantic desire for blood." The Chicago Tribune demanded that "the European assassins, August Spies, Michael Schwab and Samuel Fielden shall be held, tried and hanged for murder...Public justice demands that the assassin A.R.Parsons, who is said to disgrace this country by being born in it, shall be siezed, tried and hanged for murder." The papers also called for revenge against the workers, even though people thought that the bomb had been thrown by a hired agent provocateur (pig). This theory later gained some police corroboration, but it did not keep the ruling class from railroading 8 people, radical leaders, (only two of whom had been at the rally) for conspiracy to murder. The police, urged on by the newspapers and the preachers, went wild, jailing foreign-born workers, breaking into homes, wrecking presses, and raiding offices of trade unions and other working class organizations.

In this chaos the trial began. The trial was a farce. The corrupt judge passed candy to his rich friends who came to watch the radicals, who were being tried for their ideas, fight for their lives. The judge ruled that a relative of one of the killed pigs was a competent juror, even after he admitted he was deeply prejudiced against the defendents. Paid witnesses testified that the defendents were part of a conspiracy to overthrow the government.

Seven of the eight were condemned to die. Even the newspapers admitted that the defendents, in defying death and defending the working class, were dignigied and impressive. They all made statements. Albert Parsons said: "I am a Socialist. I am one of those, although myself a wage slave, who holds that it is wrong, wrong to myself, wrong to my neighbor and unjust to my fellowmen for me to make my escape as a wage slave by becoming a master and an owner of slaves myself. ...Had I chosen another path in life, I might now be up on the Avenue of the City of Chicago today, *living in a beautiful home* surrounded by my family with luxury and ease, with slaves to do my bidding. But I chose the other road, and I stand here today upon the scaffold. This is my crime." Another defendent, Louis Lingg, said: "I despise you! I despise your order, your laws, your forced propped authority. Hang me for it!"

Parsons, Spies, Fischer and Engle refused to ask for clemency, and they were hanged, Spies saying at the gallows: "There will come a time when our silence will be more powerful than the voices you strangle today." Parsons boomed out: "Will I be allowed to speak, O men of America? Let me speak, Sherrif Matson! Let the voice of the people be hears!" He tried to go on, but the trap was sprung in the Cook County jail. Lingg blew his head off before he was hanged. The death of Fielden and Schwab were commuted to life imprisonment, and they, along with Meebe (sentenced to 15 years) were later pardoned by the progressive Gov. Altgeld in 1893.

The Chicago ruling class created the conditions and the incident that led to and caused the Haymarket Police Riot of 1886. They convicted 8 people as an example to try and stop the potent force of organized and unified struggling working people. But, they did not succeed in stopping the people's drive for the eight hour day. And just as they failed to stop the people then, the descendents of these same rulers are failing to stop the people today. For it is the people of Chicago, America and the World, who continue to rise up against the rich rulers, even more today than yesterday - and more tomorrow than today. Unity is our strength, and history tells us that our struggle is just!

LONG LIVE THE HAYMARKET MARTYRS!

AN ARTIST MADE THE ABOVE FROM SKETCHES OF THE HAYMARKET MASSACRE'

# DO IT!

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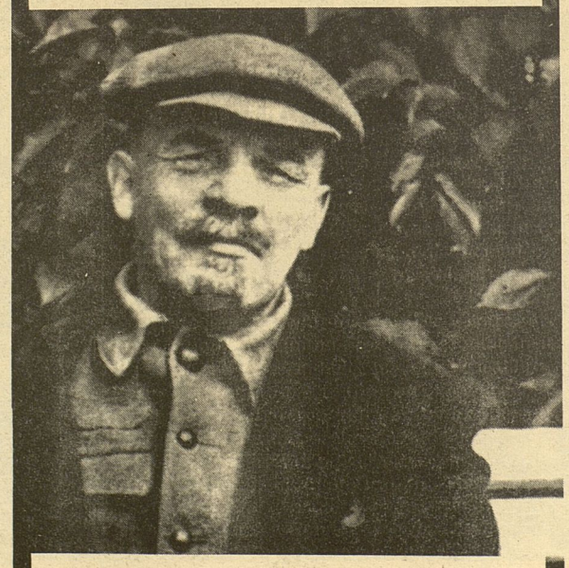

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# RISING UP ANGRY

## programs to serve the people

Rising Up Angry serves the people in as many ways as we can. Besides our newspaper that gives revolutionary news from around the city, the country and the world, we have programs that help us deal with the problems that people have to face every day. Our office is at 2744 N. Lincoln Avenue and our phone is 472-1791. Please contact us if we can serve you and your family in any way.

### LEGAL PROGRAM

Our legal program includes advice for: housing problems, arrests and beatings, military and draft problems, and hassles in general. Lawyers are inexpensive and sometimes free. The legal clinic is at the Angry office every Wednesday night, 7 to 9 pm. Call Rising Up Angry for more information.

### FREE HEALTH CARE

Rising Up Angry is working with the Fritzi Englestein Free People's Health Center at 2747 N. Wilton Avenue. The clinic provides every kind of medical care---free---it is open now of Tuesday nights (6 to 9 pm), Wednesday night (6 to 9 pm), and Saturday afternoons (1 to 4 pm). Call 348-8578.

### FOR OUR SISTERS

Our sisters try to meet some of the special problems that women face. The services now are: Welfare and legal counseling - Wednesday nights - 7 to 9pm at 2744 N. Lincoln Avenue (divorces, unwed mothers, juveniles, etc.) // Pre-natal and pediatric care at Fritzie Englestein Free People's Health Center - Tuesdays - 6 to 9pm; Saturday - 1 to 4pm at Diversey and Wilton - call 348-8578 // Abortion Counseling - call Jane - 643-3844.

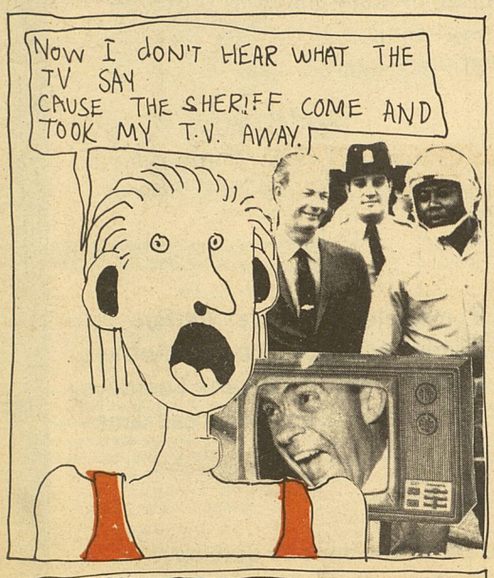
### RAP SESSIONS

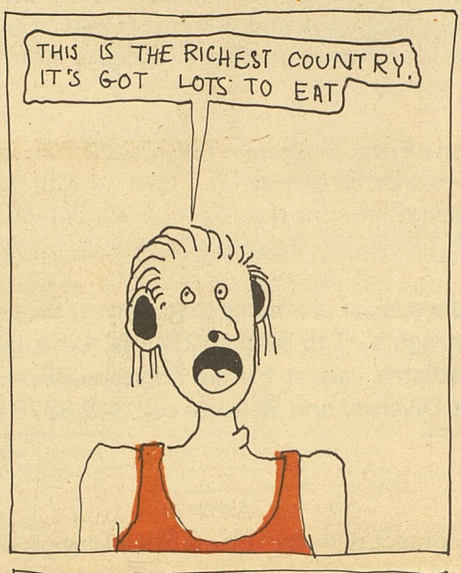
Rising Up Angry must have daily contact with the people of Chicago if we are to continue to develop programs that meet the needs of people and develop the clear political direction that will result in All Power to the People! Members of Rising Up Angry will go any place to talk with brothers and sisters about the revolution, what's happening in schools, neighborhoods and shops and what people can do to advance the revolution. We will come to classes, churches, factories, playgrounds, parks, schoolyards, peoples' houses or street corners, to talk with any number of people. To arrange a rap session, call Rising Up Angry 472-1791.

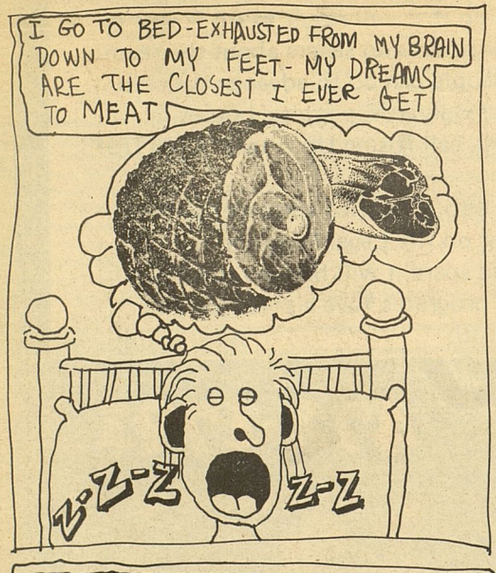
The people need your help. If your afternoons are free you can come into the office and meet someone to sell papers with. If your evenings are free you can work at the Clinic or on the Legal Program . . . You can work on the Sister's Program anytime. If you have any money to spare it will be used to keep all the programs going. Please call us and help serve the people. All of our programs have a place for you.

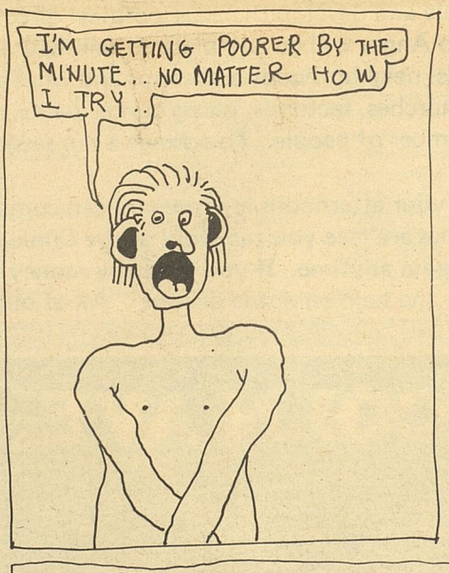
## 2744 LINCOLN AVE. 472-1791

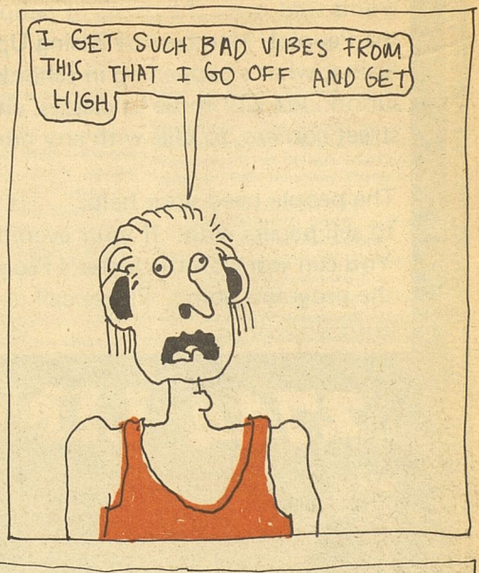
# RISING UP ANGRY COMIX





TO FOREET ABOUT THEM RICH PIGS A HOW THEY STEAL AND CHEAT AND LIE — ON SMACK, REDS, RICHARDS, METHADONE AND JESUS IN THE SKY
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BUT ALL THAT WASN'T NO SOLUTION. I GOT TO FEELING LIKE A PAWN. AT 5 I'D HAVE MY PAYCHECK, AND BY 6 IT WOULD BE GONE.
CAUSE THE RICH WERE GETTING RICHER AND I WAS FEEL LIKE A CLOWN BUT WE'LL CHANGE ALL THAT WITH REVOLUTION, POWER TO THE PEOPLE AND RIGHT ON